

THE BOURBON NEWS  
Is essentially a paper for the people.  
Pure in tone, it is a Fit Companion  
in the Family Circle.

# THE BOURBON NEWS.

EVERYBODY  
Reads THE BOURBON NEWS, Be  
cause it contains all the news. It  
goes alike to the humble and great.

SWIFT CHAMP, Editor and Owner.

Printed Every Tuesday and Friday.

Established February 1, 1881.

TWENTY-THIRD YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, FRIDAY, MARCH 3, 1903



**Frank & Co.,**

404 Main St., Paris, Ky.

"No How Cheap, but How Good an Article We Can Give You At the Price," Is Our Motto.



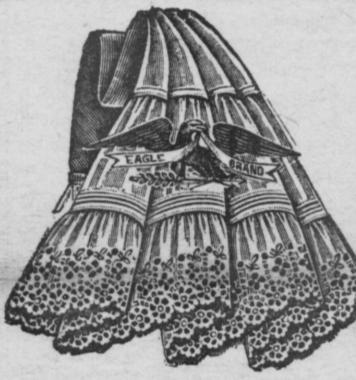
The Ladies' are cordially invited to inspect our new

SPRING and SUMMER STOCK  
which we are receiving daily. A host of new things in every department.



Our buyers have returned home after making their Spring selections. New and dainty novelties being daily received.

FRANK & CO.,  
Paris, Ky.,  
404 Main Street. Phone 175.



## Attention, Farmers!

Having taken charge of the business, that has in the past been known as Haggard & Speaks, I will endeavor to make my establishment one of the best in Central Kentucky. I cordially invite all the farmers in Bourbon and adjoining counties to give me a call. I have the best makes of all modern Farm Implements—Buggies, Wagons—in fact, everything that is used on a farm. I also make a specialty of putting Rubber Tire on Buggies.

Yours for honest dealing,

**J. H. HAGGARD.**

**GEO. W. STUART,**

Office of Yard Directly Opposite  
L. & N. Freight Depot.

**COAL, SALT,**

Cement, Sand, Grain, Baled Hay,

White Rock Lime in Bulk or Barrell, All Kinds of Field Seeds.

Sole Agent for the Celebrated

**MOUNTAIN ASH JELICO COAL.**

### MILLERSBURG.

Mr. Thos. Judy is still very ill with catarrh of the head.

Barlow's Minstrels will be at opera house, on March 10th.

Wall Paper at Mock's. Prices low and patterns beautiful.

Mr. C. D. Tacket visited his father at Owingsville last week.

BORN—Sunday morning, to the wife of Frank Collier, a son.

Now is the time to get your Wall Paper. A new stock at Mock's.

Mr. Forrest Brooks will remain on the Leer brothers' farm this year.

The Pitman Concert Co., of Chicago, will be at the opera house, March 5th. Don't forget.

Mrs. Lou Conway and Mrs. Ella Thaxton are both very ill with the grip.

Dr. W. V. Huffman has in the past 20 days officiated at the birth of 10 boys and no girls.

J. G. Smedley left Friday for the East, to purchase his Spring and Summer stock.

Mrs. Jas. Cray and daughter, Miss Myrtle, have been very ill for the past week with the grip.

Mr. Wallace Shannon returned Saturday from a visit to Mississippi, where he left wife and babe.

Mrs. Frank Collier, daughter and son, are guests of the former's father, T. M. Farnell and family.

Mrs. J. Smith Clarke returned Saturday from Cincinnati, where she bought a full stock of handsome millinery, for the Spring trade.

Maj. C. M. Best went to Lexington, Friday, to see his wife at St. Joseph's Hospital, who is much improved, and is expected home next week.

All persons owing J. W. Clarke & Co., will please call and settle at once. We desire to close up the old business.

J. W. CLARKE.

Dr. C. B. Smith has opened an office in the Merrick Building, in Lexington, and will be associated with Dr. Atkin. For the present he will return on evening train.

Mrs. M. P. Meek, teacher, Miss Effie Kendall and Miss McConnell, formerly at the M. F. C., were in the college at Miridian, Miss., that burned last week. They lost all their clothing, books, &c.

The Seniors and Juniors of the M. F. C., have sent out a number of elegant engraved invitations to their annual reception, to be given in the college parlors on March 6th, from 7 to 11 p. m.

EMBROIDERY.—I will have a special embroidery sale on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, March 3, 4 and 5— from cheapest to the best.

HARRY SIMON.

### OFFICE

Is Opened By the McKinley Mining and Smelting Company.

[From the Lexington (Ky.) Herald of February 27, 1903.]

Mr. Wm. T. Harrison, formerly business manager of The Lexington Leader, has been appointed special representative for Central Kentucky of the McKinley Mining and Smelting Company, and on yesterday opened an office at No. 29 East Short street.

This company has an especially interesting history, as the late President McKinley was once its Secretary. Fifty thousand shares of the stock of the company as reorganized is now owned by Mrs. McKinley and her sister, Mrs. M. C. Barber, of Canton, Ohio.

When the Canton Mining Company was formed, James A. Saxton was chosen President, and William McKinley, Secretary.

It is claimed for Nevada, where these mines are located, that as a mining State it is more easy to of access, has a better climate, and is freer from hardship and danger than any other mining zone in the world. It is claimed, also, that there is more unexplored territory and are more undeveloped mines in that State than any other equal area anywhere. At present it costs but \$2 per ton to mine gold and \$1 per ton to mine copper. In the year 1900 and during the past year, the mines in Nevada are said to have produced over a thousand million dollars. In 1898 the estimate of value was \$697,820,720. It has doubled since 1887 and almost trebled since 1880.

In one week the assay values of the gold ores are said to have increased \$4 per ton, making an average of \$20 per ton.

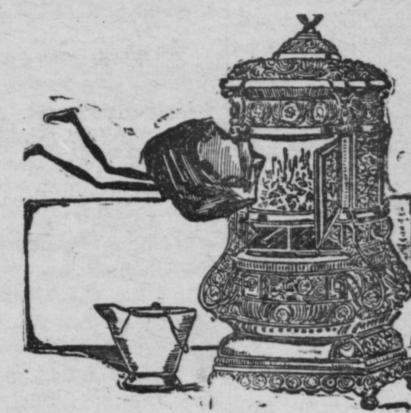
The company has decided to offer a limited amount of stock for sale in each State. As stated above, Mr. W. T. Harrison has been appointed special representative for Central Kentucky. No more active or energetic agent could have been chosen. Mr. Harrison's long newspaper connection has given him a close and valuable acquaintance with the business men of Lexington, and in his new capacity he will undoubtedly prove of large value to his employers.

J. S. WILSON.

D. T. WILSON.

**J. S. WILSON & BRO.,  
PARIS, KY.**

**COAL. COAL.**



Call up 164, either alone, and order some of that.

**BLUE GEM,**

That needs no coaxing, But burns up clean and makes but little ash. It makes the

**Hottest Fire on Earth.**

We sell all the other Coals sold in this market. Also Crushed and Lump Coke.

**JAMES S. WILSON & BRO.,  
BANK ROW, NORTH SIDE COURT HOUSE.**

When you swear, swear by your country.  
When you steal, steal away from bad  
company. When lie lie on a

**BED STREET FOLDING BED**



To obtain one you must see

**A. F. WHEELER & CO.**

They Have Them A Full And Complete Stock.

PHONE 262.

## SECOND H. H. HOLMES.

Alfred Knapp Says He Murdered Three Women and Two Girls.

He Denies Killing His First Wife and He May Be Taken to Cincinnati For Trial on Three Murder Charges.

Hamilton, O., Feb. 27.—Alfred A. Knapp, the self-confessed murderer of little Emma Littleman, Mary Eckart, Jennie Connors Knapp, Ida Gebhard and Hannah Knapp, Thursday night made an extensive statement at the county jail to a number of newspaper reporters and officials. He adhered to the story of his written confession, but added some points of importance. Of these the most interesting relates to the fate of his first wife, Emma Gibbs, whose fate has been overlooked. Knapp declares that she is still alive and in Louisville, Ky. He says that she got a divorce from him and that he lost track of her except that he heard vaguely that she was in Louisville. Another chapter is added to Knapp's confession and varied criminal career Thursday night when he asserted that he was implicated in several hold-ups here last December.

Indianapolis, Ind., Feb. 27.—Alfred Knapp, arrested in this city Wednesday, who lies in the Butler county jail at Hamilton, self-confessed as the most depraved criminal run to earth since the crimes of H. H. Holmes were laid bare in 1895, has the following crimes at his door, by self-confession, with the exception of the barn-burning:

Emma Littleman, killed in a Cincinnati lumber yard, January 21, 1894. Mary Eckart, strangled to death opposite the Cincinnati Y. M. C. A., August 1, 1894. Jennie Connors Knapp, his second wife, murdered in Cincinnati and thrown into the canal there August 7, 1894. Ida Gebhard, a child, assaulted and murdered in Indianapolis, July 19, 1895, her body found several days later in a barn in West Indianapolis. Hannah Goddard Knapp, his third wife, murdered at Hamilton, O., and her body thrown into the Miami river December 22, 1902.

Knapp has served five prison sentences, three for larceny and two for assault.

Hamilton, O., Feb. 28.—That part of Alfred A. Knapp's confession relating to the murder of his third wife, Hannah Goddard Knapp, was almost completely verified here Friday evening, when Charles Millspaugh, the rural mail carrier who drove by Knapp as he was about to dump the box containing the body in the Miami river, called on Knapp at the jail. Mr. Millspaugh recalled the man perfectly and his identification was absolute. He saw Knapp at the exact spot by the "sucker hole," where Knapp claims to have thrown the body. Interest in the search was stimulated Friday afternoon by the finding of two boxes along the river bank closely answering the description of that sought for. Both were empty and partly broken open.

Knapp continued to give out conflicting interviews Friday until Sheriff Bissell finally ordered him let alone. He told Mayor Bosch Friday evening that his written confession positively covered all that he could reveal. He stoutly denies murdering his first wife.

Prosecutor Gard stated positively late Friday night that Knapp would be tried here. The date of the preliminary hearing will be set Saturday. Dr. Hoppe, an alienist, of Cincinnati, Friday night examined Knapp at the county jail. He found two depressions in the skull, due to old injuries probably. He said their effect might have been to produce epilepsy which, however, Knapp never had according to his statement.

The police searching party that has scoured the Miami river for Hannah Knapp's body Friday night searched the Ohio river at Lawrenceburg, Ind., and gave up the search.

Hamilton, O., March 2.—Alfred A. Knapp, the strangler, was Sunday visited by Herman Littleman, of Cincinnati, father of little Emma Littleman, the victim of Knapp's first murder. The interview was brief and Littleman was unable to identify Knapp as any man whom he had ever seen or known. The most significant feature of the interview was the fact that for the first time Knapp expressed remorse and showed signs of breaking down. Littleman stood outside the cell and after he had looked at Knapp, said: "I have never seen this man. I don't care to look at him any more." Knapp said: "I am just as sorry as you are that Emma is dead. She had eyes and hair like yours." As Littleman turned away tears stood in Knapp's eyes. The prisoner was in better health Sunday, and he passed the Sabbath quietly. No further action was taken regarding his trial. Prosecutor Gard will see Mayor Bosch Monday and will arrange the preliminary hearing. Judge Belden said Sunday that he had not been asked to call a special grand jury and that there might be none as the courts are very busy now. There were no developments regarding the missing body.

Want An Advance in Wages. Lowell, Mass., March 2.—The Lowell Textile Council, composed of delegates of all the unions organized among cotton workers, has asked the treasuries of the seven cotton corporations of the city for an advance of ten per cent. in wages.

Robert Emmet's Birthday. Washington, March 2.—The 125th anniversary of the birthday of Robert Emmet was celebrated at a largely attended public meeting here Sunday night at which the speakers included senators and representatives.

## ENGLISHMAN DEFEATED.

Andy Tokell Beaten By Harry Forbes, Champion Bantam Weight.

Detroit, Mich., Feb. 28.—England tried for another championship Friday night and sustained another defeat. Her champion bantam weight, Andy Tokell, was beaten by Harry Forbes, the champion bantam weight of the world.

Forbes was given the decision at the end of ten rounds. He won the fight from start to finish and had the better of every round with the possible exception of the seventh, in which he held his own, and proved himself the superior of the English champion in everything that goes to make a champion with the exception of courage, and in this he was equal to Tokell.

The latter was something of a disappointment. He showed himself a strong, rugged youngster with a world of power behind his blows, and proved himself game to the core. He took heavy punishment and came back every time in every round willing and eager to fight again. In skill he was outclassed by Forbes, who hit him when and how he pleased and as many times as Tokell would take without coming to a clinch or breaking ground. He pounded the Englishman's left eye shut and cut the left side of his face until it looked like the aftermath of a session with a sausage machine, while Forbes had not a mark.

## THE WABASH SYSTEM.

President Ramsey Presents a Schedule of Compensation.

Chicago, Feb. 28.—President Ramsey, of the Wabash road, issued a statement Friday defending the company's position in relation to the poll taken by the trainmen and other employees of the Wabash system for or against a strike to secure an advance in wages of 12 and 15 per cent. on the January, 1902, schedule. It is accompanied by a schedule of compensation which provides that the trainmen of the Wabash west of the Mississippi river after March 1 shall receive about 5 per cent. more a month on runs of over 4,000 miles than those in service east of the river. This Mr. Ramsey explains on the ground that all eastern tariffs are on a much lower basis than western tariffs and that east of the Mississippi the Wabash is in competition with eastern lines.

In conclusion Mr. Ramsey says that whenever the eastern lines which the Wabash competes advance above its rates east of the Mississippi the Wabash will meet the advance and not before, and that if its trainmen vote in favor of carrying the advance of the western division "east of the river on Wabash lines or strike, then a strike must occur."

## USE OF ANAESTHETICS.

Much Suffering By Victims of Railway Wrecks Could Be Alleviated.

Cleveland, O., Feb. 28.—Mrs. Ballington Booth, of the Volunteers of America, has sent a letter to the managers of the several railroads of the United States in which she says that much of the suffering endured by those injured in railroad wrecks could be alleviated by anaesthetics which should be a part of each train's equipment.

She says that she has traveled much and has seen a great many passengers fatally hurt who could have been relieved by being made unconscious. Her letter concludes as follows:

"Would it not be an unspeakable comfort to bystanders, as well as the sufferers, if those dying in agony could be rendered unconscious by a few breaths of merciful anaesthetic, to say nothing of the prompt aid which could be rendered to those who might yet be saved?"

## THE DEAL IS CLOSED.

Sale of the Annapolis, Washington & Baltimore Railroad.

Baltimore, Feb. 28.—The deal for the sale of the Annapolis, Washington & Baltimore railroad to the syndicate engaged in building the trolley line between Baltimore, Annapolis and Washington has been closed, the final payment for the property has been made. This deal is the sale of the \$358,000 of the capital stock of the company.

A new board of directors was elected as follows: William H. Lamprecht, Cleveland, O.; Alfred R. Horr, Cleveland; Harry A. Garfield, Cleveland; Calvary Morris, Cleveland; Frank Gosnell, Baltimore.

Mr. Lamprecht was elected president. The motive power will be electricity. The power house will be situated at Hyattsville. A speed of 50 miles an hour will be feasible.

The Aldrich Bill. Washington, Feb. 28.—Representative Payne, chairman of house committee on ways and means, introduced the Aldrich bill to permit the secretary of the treasury to deposit government funds with national banks, with municipal and other bonds as securities.

## Wool Men Protest.

Boston, Feb. 28.—Men engaged in the wool trade in Boston met here to protest against the action of the United States department of agriculture in placing an embargo on wool in connection with its fight against the foot and mouth disease.

## The Eight-Hour Question.

Youngstown, O., Feb. 28.—The executive board of the National Association of Blast Furnace workers adjourned Friday after a two days' session. It was decided to refer the eight-hour question back to the local unions

## FLOOD IN OHIO RIVER.

Many Workmen in Pittsburgh Thrown Out of Work.

Houses and Pottery Plants at East Liverpool Are Flooded—At Wellesville and Steubenville There Is Suffering From the Flood.

Pittsburg, Pa., March 2.—With every tributary of the Allegheny and Monongahela rivers emptying swirling torrents into the banks of these two streams and rushing down to the point where they converge to form the Ohio, Pittsburg was given a visitation Sunday which forced hundreds of families to either abandon their homes or seek escape from the water in the upper stories while mud and water dispensed destruction and discomfort below. Mills in the low lying levels throughout the county, numbering between 50 and 60, were flooded and 38,375 men are thrown idle for four or five days, with a loss in wages of more than \$326,748.

The flood was general throughout Western Pennsylvania, the streams everywhere overflowing their banks and causing more or less damage to houses and farms that lay in their course. Down town in Pittsburg cellars and basements of business houses which are in the general flood belt were inundated while in Allegheny two railroads were temporarily paralyzed owing to the water which covered their tracks. People in the first and Third wards, Allegheny, had to adopt Venice methods of going to and from their homes. Gondolas of the ordinary skiff type were commoner than wheel vehicles.

Soon after daylight the water took possession of the point districts in Pittsburg and came up almost into Penn avenue. All of lower Allegheny felt the severest effects of the high water and practically every house between Isabella street and the river from the Ninth street bridge to the point have cellars and first floors flooded. The Pittsburg & Western railroad and Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg tracks are under water, necessitating their abandonment temporarily.

Towns below here on the Ohio, however, are still to have their worst experiences during the present high water Monday or later.

At McKees Rocks and Coraopolis, a few miles below Pittsburg, the water Sunday night was so high that the business sections of both places are under water and several street car lines were forced to suspend operations. East Liverpool, O., reports 30 feet of water, 75 houses flooded and several of the pottery plants damaged, of which the Thompson Pottery Co. will suffer most. Street car service to Smith's Ferry has been abandoned.

At Wellsville, four miles below East Liverpool, the mill of the American Tin Plate Co. is partially inundated and scores of families are suffering.

Steubenville, O., reports 30 feet of water and rising five inches an hour. Five more feet are expected and which will cause the Wheeling & Lake Erie and the Cleveland & Pittsburgh railroads and mills on the low ground to suspend.

## CHARGED WITH FORGERY.

A Prisoner Shot While Trying to Escape, Identified.

Kansas City, Mo., March 2.—A prisoner, who, while trying to escape Saturday, was shot by a detective and who gave his name as James J. Arnold, was Sunday identified as Alfred Saunders, of Louisville, Ky. Saunders had been arrested on a charge of passing forged notes. He came to Kansas City last fall from St. Louis, where he is said to have been a hotel clerk.

## STRUCK A BAR.

Twenty-Eight Barges of Coal Sunk Opposite Lake Providence, La.

Vicksburg, Miss., March 2.—The tow boat J. B. Williams Sunday struck the bar opposite Lake Providence, La., and sunk 28 barges of coal. Capt. Cameron, the local representative of the Monongahela Coal Co., says the coal was Pittsburg coal destined for New Orleans. He estimated it at 28,000 tons, with an approximate value of \$75,000. A portion of it will be saved.

## The Former Crown Princess.

Vienna, March 2.—The former crown princess of Saxony has arrived at Lindau, which is situated on an island in Lake Constance, where she met her mother. She will stay at her mother's chateau at Lindau for the birth of her child.

## Jeffries and Corbett Matched.

New York, March 2.—James J. Jeffries and James J. Corbett met Sunday and agreed to fight 20 rounds next July before the club that will give them \$25,000, or the largest purse that may be offered above that sum.

## The Flood at Memphis.

Memphis, Tenn., March 2.—The Mississippi river is at a standstill at this point, the gauge marking 34 feet. The water covers an area of ten miles in the Arkansas low lands, opposite this city, and the situation is becoming serious.

## Damage in the Shenango Valley.

Sharon, Pa., March 2.—The damage from the flood in the Shenango valley will reach between \$50,000 and \$75,000. The Shenango river, swollen by the rain and thaw, reached the highest level in ten years Sunday.

## WAR IS PREDICTED.

Trouble Between Russia and Turkey in the Spring Probable.

St. Petersburg, Feb. 28, via Eydtkunen, German Frontier, March 2.—Some publicists are of the opinion that only the sternest language towards Turkey can prevent a war between Russia and Turkey in the spring. They believe that Turkey will pursue bands of Macedonian revolutionaries across the Bulgarian frontier and that public opinion will compel Russia to interfere.

The Russians thoroughly understand that a war with Turkey will be a more severe one than that of 1878. Officers are quoted as saying that the Turkish army is the best in the world owing to its German organization and armament. There is an inclination here to anticipate German financial support of Turkey, and in the view of the situation forebodings of a clash with Turkey are freely expressed in private, although they are carefully suppressed in the newspapers.

Constantinople, March 2.—Advices from Bulgaria, Servia and Macedonia reflect the disappointment felt here regarding the illusory nature of the Austro-Russian scheme of Macedonian reforms which the sultan has agreed to. Consular dispatches from Salonica report serious encounters between Turkish troops and bands of Bulgarians in the Uskub district, many being killed on both sides.

London, March 2.—The Geneva correspondent of the Daily Chronicle telegraphs that news has been received there of an engagement between Turkish troops and bodies of Macedonians and Bulgarians near Monastir. The Turks suffered a repulse. After the fight 32 dead and many wounded men were found.

## GEN. WM. J. SMITH DEAD.

He Was One of the Prominent Figures of the Late Civil War.

Philadelphia, March 2.—Gen. William Farrar Smith, better known as "Baldy" Smith, one of the prominent figures of the civil war, died at his home in this city. He was in his 80th year, and was born in St. Albans, Va. He entered West Point at the age of 17, and when the civil war broke out he was made commander of the Third Vermont regiment. He rose rapidly and became one of the leading figures in that struggle. Fifteen years ago he became engaged in the work of improving the rivers and harbors in Delaware and Maryland, and made his home in this city. About a year ago he retired from this work and last November he took a cold from which he never recovered. He is survived by a daughter and a son, who is an assistant naval constructor. The funeral of the general will be held on Tuesday morning. Gen. Smith's death, it is said, reduces the number of living corps commanders of the civil war to four.

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## ON HIS WAY HOME.

Prosecuting Attorney Attacked by Two Men Monday Morning.

Waterbury, Ct., March 2.—Prosecuting Attorney Durant was attacked by two men at 12:45 Monday morning as he was going to his home. They knocked him down with clubs and fists and as he lay on the ground he fired four shots at them as they beat him. One bullet went up through the hat of one of the men and knocked it off. Attorney Durant brought the hat back to the police station. The men escaped with no clue as to their identity.

## INSTANTLY KILLED.

J. H. Baird Fell From a Bridge a Distance of 75 Feet.

Rochester, N. Y., March 2.—J. H. Baird, of Guyville, O., aged 24 years, was instantly killed by falling from a Vincent street bridge over the Genesee river to the roof of the Electric Co.'s plant below, a distance of 75 feet. It is thought he stepped backward and fell. None of the other men knew much about him as he had only been working on this job since Tuesday.

## Texas Land Grabbers.

Austin, Tex., March 2.—The state of officers have been advised that bloodshed is threatened in a number of West Texas counties because an organized band of land grabbers have sent armed men to the different county seats to make a rush upon the county clerk's office on the days land leases expire to file on the claims. About 300,000 acres of state lands will come in the market through expiration of leases within several days. In order to avoid bloodshed the governor has instructed the land commissioners to withhold the sale of these lands until a change can be made in the law.

## Broom Makers' National Headquarters.

Indianapolis, Ind., March 2.—Local members of the National Broom Makers' union say they have completed arrangements which practically assures the removal to this city of the national headquarters of the organization.

## The Duchess of Marlborough.

Vienna, March 2.—The duchess of Marlborough, accompanied by Lady Norah Churchill, arrived here Sunday night for a stay of six weeks. She will take a further course of treatment from Dr. Mueller for deafness arising from catarrh.

## A Colliery Begins Work.

Shamokin, Pa., March 2.—The big mountain section of Henry Clay shaft will reach between \$50,000 and \$75,000. The Shenango river, swollen by the rain and thaw, reached the highest level in ten years Sunday.

## HAPPY AND HEALTHY.

A Beautiful Canadian Girl Saved From Catarrh of the Lungs by Pe-ru-na.



MISS FLORENCE KENAH.

Miss Florence E. Kenah, 434 Maria street, Ottawa, Ont., writes:

"A few months ago I caught a severe cold, which settled on my lungs and remained there so persistently that I became alarmed. I took medicine without benefit, until my digestive organs became upset, and my head and neck began to ache severely and frequently.

**NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.**  
All communications for this paper should be accompanied by the name of the author, not necessarily the publication, but as evidence of good faith on the part of the author, and the date of the paper. Be particularly careful in giving names and dates, to have the letters and figures plain and legible, and to give the name of the author, because of the manner in which they are written.

**THE SAILOR'S CREED.**

The arms of God enclose the night,  
The night enwraps the sea,  
The sea surrounds the tossing ship,  
The ship it holdeth me.

This little metaphor of life  
Guides me in all I do;  
It minds me of my sailor's lot,  
And shapes my ways thereto.

I would not let myself forget  
That human crafts are frail,  
And that a sudden storm may lash  
The sea on which I sail.

And by and by, when I am called  
To leave my faithful bark  
My seaman's pluck must falter not  
To trust the trackless dark.

For this I know, that while the dark  
Shall swallow up the sea  
Around the silent, shoreless night  
The arms of God will be.

—S. T. Livingston, in *Youth's Companion*.

**THE MYSTERIOUS FUND.**

By Martha Grace Pope.

**I**UST from the country, I suppose?"

"Yes, sir."

"Never worked in a store before?"

"No, sir."

"Well, you can make a beginning, right here, then. Five dollars a week at first. The cashier will give you your check every Saturday night. Be quick about your work and say little."

The manager pressed a button in the wall above his desk, and a small lad flew rather than walked into the office in obedience to the summons.

"Show this young man down to floor one, and tell Mr. Bell he takes Wood's place."

The manager turned to a pile of letters upon his desk, and Randall Greer followed the messenger boy to the elevator and went whizzing down, down, with a rapidity that made his head swim.

Mr. Bell was a tall, thin young man who gave the country youth a general outline of his duties in as few words as possible, and then turned him over to a fat, hairy-faced boy of about Randall's own age, to whom he was to apply for additional information.

The fat youth had the softly feminine name of Pearl—Pearl Stebbins; but he was known to his fellow-clerks as "Stebby."

Randall's somewhat slow movements and rural appearance amused the city-bred Stebby not a little; but he was good-natured enough to hide the very expressive wink which disfigured one side of his face when one of his chums passed during his "introductory remarks" to the new boy.

Stebby, like many young men of his class, mistook vulgarity for cleverness. And, in his way of looking at people, he differed materially from the keen-eyed manager above stairs. Now, the manager had only noted that the boy's clothes were well-worn although neat; but he saw something infinitely pleasing in the manly, honest face, serious despite its boyishness, while Stebby could have told the exact date on which the home-laundried collar went out of style. And the manager had looked with something akin to envy at the big, red hands, so obviously in their owner's way. He, too, had spent the years of his boyhood on a farm, and Randall Greer's hands carried him back to that long-past time. But Stebby's observant eye took in at a glance the fact that the boy's coat sleeves were fully three inches too short. So much depends upon our way of looking at things.

While attending to his allotted duties that first day, Randall kept continually in mind the manager's admonition to be quick. And, when evening came, he could scarcely remember when he had been so tired. Following the plow all day seemed play in comparison with a calling that demanded he should be here, there and everywhere continually.

The network of wires above his head, the unceasing whir of the electric fans, the little baskets constantly sailing to and fro on their miniature trolleys, the never-ending chatter, chatter that went on around him fairly made him dizzy.

A dozen times he had wished him-self back, guiding old, carefully-stepping Dolly through the long, straight rows of young green corn, with the smell of the sweet-scented earth fresh in his nostrils, and the songs of a hundred birds floating on flower-breathed winds to his ears.

But the boy had about him a certain dogged resolution. He knew he was not going back. He was going to stay right where he was.

He was leaving the store that evening, when Mr. Bell called to him.

"Any friends in the city, Greer?"

"No, sir."

"Got a boarding place, yet?"

"No, sir."

"Well, No. 2784 on the second block from here is a good place for the money, and respectable. Several of our men board there. The top floor is only \$3 a week and four rent room. They pay much more below. As you go up here, you can go down over there, you know," he said with a rather grim smile at his own wit. "I thought I'd tell you, as they are a lit-

tle particular here about where their men stay. That's all."

"Thank you, sir."

So the new boy's first trip was to the boarding-house known as 2784. Here he engaged board for \$3 per week, the landlady kindly waiving her rule of a week's board in advance in his case.

Two dollars per week for all his other expenses, he thought; but \$2 does not look so small to some people as to others.

Two of Randall's room-mates were workers in the same store with himself—Harry Littlefield, and another whose parents seemed to have bestowed upon him only the initials J. L., which, combined with Lee, were very conveniently shortened into "Jelly." It was some time before Randall learned the constituent parts of this name.

These young men received seven dollars per week and filled positions next above Randall's at the big store. The other occupant of the room was student in a school of stenography, whose bills were paid by an uncle, and who was allowed exactly twenty-five cents a week for pocket money, which sum he was not obliged to account for. This student was about Randall's own age, and considered his life one of great deprivation. Having exhausted the sympathy of his other associates, he at once poured all his woes into the kindly ear of Randall Greer, who was stupid enough to think that the lot of the grubbing student was by no means a hard one.

On the whole, poor Randall passed a rather lonely summer. He did not find his associates at the boarding-house very congenial. Not their work but the money they received and just how much they could buy with it were the principal topics of conversation.

He was surprised to find how much of their time not spent at the store was passed within four walls. As accustomed as the country boy was to fresh air, the hot, stifling atmosphere of the store was almost unbearable during the long days of the summer; but each evening saw him off on long, solitary tramps over the pavements in quest of cooler air and fresh scenes.

He never tired of watching the busy life at the water front. The great piles of brick and stone reaching up, up, up, to where the ceaseless roar of the city sank to a dull murmur were a never-ceasing source of wonder to him.

But—he was ashamed to confess it to himself—it was the people who tired him. Crowds, crowds everywhere. It seemed impossible to swim clear of the restless, surging mass of humanity.

Yet Randall was unconsciously getting rid of much that was uncouth and blunt in his manners by contact with these same people.

His work at the store was all the most exacting master could require. The first of October found him earning \$7 a week. Randall's management of his financial affairs gave his room-mates no little trouble. With the exception of a small sum paid to his laundress each week, and the purchase of a few collars and a tie that conformed more nearly to the prevailing mode than those worn on the day of his arrival in the city, the boy's weekly wages remained unaccounted for, of course leaving the \$3 paid for board out of consideration.

Littlefield and Jelly wondered and put many teasing questions to the boy, which he took good-naturedly and answered not at all. But one day the student enlightened them.

"Randall's a cap," he told them. "He's a capitalist, fellows. He's got a bank account. Saw him plunk down a dollar to the receiving teller at the bank to-day."

"A dollar!" exclaimed Littlefield.

"A whole dollar? Did I understand you to say a dollar?" queried Jelly. And then they had a good laugh at what they considered the parsimoniousness of their fellow-lodger.

"What do you suppose he saves for?" asked the student.

"Don't know, I'm sure," answered Jelly.

"He must be a man with a purpose in life," observed Littlefield, with mock solemnity. "I've heard tell of them."

"But the fund is a kind of mysterious thing. Why doesn't he tell us what he's about?" grumbled Jelly.

"He's deep," said Littlefield. "He's saving for a purpose; and what's more, he's going to keep it to himself."

And Littlefield was right. Whatever purpose Randall Greer destined the fund for was not revealed to the curious-minded young men when they had him on the subject of his hoarded wealth.

"There's something on the capitalistic mind," announced the student one night shortly before Christmas. "I saw him this morning in close consultation with Miss Bye, the little dressmaker."

"Going to have some new clothes made, maybe," suggested Jelly. "He needs 'em bad enough."

One evening after that, Randall and the little dressmaker walked away together from the boarding-house chatting like a pair of old acquaintances.

When the three friends ascended to their rooms some hours later, they found Randall seated on his bed examining a piece of black silk partly unrolled from its wrappings. He started when discovered, and a burning red leaped to his cheek for a moment. He made an unsuccessful attempt to wrap up the silk, but he was too late.

"It's no secret at all," he explained, as the young men commented upon his occupation. "I bought it for my mother. She is coming to-morrow to

visit me. She is to have a room near the parlor while one of the ladies is away for a week. It's the very first money I ever earned in my life, you see," he said, with a little coloring of pride in his tone. "I've saved for this. Mother never had a silk dress in all her life. She's always wanted one, an' she's going to have one now. I thought you might not understand."

He sat up very straight on the bed as he spoke, and began folding up the rich fabric with something like a caress. The flush had not yet left his face.

Littlefield strode to the one small window and looked out into the night with dim, unseeing eyes.

"I don't see why we shouldn't understand," said Jelly, in a slightly offended tone. "I guess we have mothers, too."

He ceased rather suddenly as he remembered the sad-eyed, lonely woman so far away from him now. He thought of the letters, few and short, that found their way to the city where that mother lived.

"Miss Bye is going to make the dress. She selected it for me," Randall said to the student. Once started, he was rapidly losing his reserve.

Littlefield came slowly back from the window.

"My mother died two years ago," he said. "I could have given her things, but it always seemed to me I could spare nothing at the time. After she died, I came across a whistle I had whittled out for her when I was a tiny child, and a little pearl-handled knife I bought with the first quarter I ever owned. They were laid away with a few pieces of jewelry, the most precious treasures she owned. Those two things were the only presents I ever gave her. I think I understand."

They were silent for a long time after Littlefield had spoken.

Randall took the parcel of silk to the tiny, old-fashioned trunk kept under the bed for lack of space, and put it carefully away among his few possessions. His face looked wonderfully bright. "Mother'll be so pleased," he said, quietly.—*Farmers' Voice and National Rural*.

**IT WORRIED HIM.**

**The Nervous Little Man Objected to the Fat Lady Moving From One Side of the Train to the Other.**

The railway from Edinburg to Barlino reaches its objective by a series of curves. These curves are so sudden and so sharp that the rail, first on one side and then the other, is considerably raised, as is necessary whenever a railway takes a sharp turn. To the unexperienced traveler, the journey is rather exciting, as the carriage seems to be about to fall over first on one side, then on the other. Often the regular passengers on the route are greatly amused by the looks of alarm on the faces of those who are making the journey for the first time. One day, says a London exchange, a fat woman with a big basket sat on one side of a third-class carriage, and a little thin, nervous-looking man on the other. She kept in the middle of the seat till, glancing at the windows, she noticed some picturesque bits of scenery. She shifted to one side to be nearer the window, and as she did so down went the carriage on that side, and the little man held his breath and clutched his seat. In a little time the view was at its best on the other side, and she moved across to the other window. Just at that moment, as it happened, an opposite curve sent the carriage down on that side.

**WANTED.**

**PROFESSIONAL CARDS.**

**YOU MUST HURRY**

**TO GET THE**

**GREAT BARGAINS**

**NOW AT**

**TWIN BROS.**

**SPECIAL**

**HALF-PRICE SALE!****For 15 Days Only!**

**Men's, Boys' and Children's Clothing, Overcoats, Shirts, Underwear, Shoes, Boots, Hats, Caps, Etc.**

**Also Dry Goods, Silks, Waists, Skirts, Jackets, Monte Carlos, Capes, Ladies' and Children's Shoes, Underwear, Fascinators, Millinery Goods, Etc.**

**Call and see and you will be convinced of this great Saving Sale.**

**Note the place and don't delay.**

**15 DAYS ONLY**

**We are compelled to sacrifice Fall and Winter Goods to make room for our immense Spring Stock.**

**Twin Brothers' Department Store,**

**Paris, Kentucky.**

**701-703 Main Street,**

**Low Colonist Rates to the Northwest and California.**

**Railroad Time Card.**

**LOUISVILLE AND NASHVILLE.**

**Arrival of Trains at Parts:**

From Cincinnati—10:58 am 5:33 pm;  
9:45 pm.

From Lexington—5:11 am; 7:43 am;  
8:23 pm; 6:10 pm.

From Richmond—5:05 am; 7:40 am;  
8:18 pm.

From Maysville—7:45 am; 8:15 pm.

**Departure of Trains from Parts:**

To Cincinnati—5:15 am; 7:51 am;  
8:30 pm.

To Lexington—7:50 am; 11:05 am;  
5:40 pm; 9:40 pm.

To Richmond—11:10 am; 5:38 pm;  
9:55 pm.

To Maysville—7:30 am; 6:20 pm.

F. B. CARR, Agent.

H. Rion, T. A.

**Main Traveled Road.**

One makes no mistake in calling for tickets over the Burlington with its 5,000 miles of main traveled trunk lines leading to practically all the great cities and diverging points of the West.

Describe to us your proposed trip and send you free reading matter.

**W. M. SHAW,**  
436 Vine Street,  
Cincinnati, Ohio

**L. W. WAKELY,**  
Gen'l Pass'r Agent,  
St. Louis, Mo.

**CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS**

**Beware of Counterfeits.**

**Refuse all Substitutions.**

**Safe. Always reliable. Indian & Druggist by CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS in Red and Gold, in small boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take one or two every day. Price 10c. Send for full information and instructions. Buy your Druggist or send 4c in stamps for Particulars. Send to CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS, 100 Madison Square, PHILADELPHIA, PA. Return Mail. 16,000 testimonials. See all Druggists.**

**CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO.**  
100 Madison Square, PHILADELPHIA, PA.  
Send this paper.

**Spring, 1903.**

**Blue**

The Man Behind  
...THE PLOW...  
is the man to judge of  
its merits, and he is the  
man that always buys  
**THE  
OLIVER.**  
The highest draft, and  
the most economical  
plow ever built. Every  
new point makes it a  
new plow. A perfect  
sod plow.  
**SOLD ONLY BY  
R. J. NEELY.**

# WAY DOWN.

Reduced prices on all Winter Shoes.  
If you need a good pair of

## S-H-O-E-S

now is the time to buy them cheap.  
For tender feet, Dr. Reed's Cushion  
Sole Shoes are a sure cure. Call and  
see them. I am sole agent in Paris.

**R. Q. THOMSON, Agent.**

## Why Not Let Us Take Your Order for a SPRING SUIT

Instead of buying it from a sample  
and having it made in Cincinnati.  
An order placed with us has our personal  
attention. The Clothes are  
made in Paris, by Paris people, who  
spend what they earn in Paris. Why  
not patronize a home industry instead of an out of town house?

**HUKILL TAILORING CO.**

## HEMP SEED!

From the same parties that have  
grown our seed for many years. It  
is guaranteed to be New Crop and  
Cultivated. In the past it has  
given satisfaction. It will do so  
again.

**Chas. S. Brent & Bro.**

## THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Entered at the Post-office at Paris,  
Ky., as second-class mail matter.)

TELEPHONE NO. 124.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY

SWIFT CHAMP, EDITOR AND OWNER.

## DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

FOR CIRCUIT JUDGE:  
JAS. E. CANTRILL,  
of Scott County.

FOR COMMONWEALTH'S ATTORNEY:  
R. B. FRANKLIN,  
of Franklin County.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE:  
HON. A. S. THOMPSON.  
FOR CIRCUIT CLERK:  
CHARLES E. BUTLER.

## ANNOUNCEMENTS.

### COMMISSIONER OF AGRICULTURE.

We are authorized to announce T. T. HEDGER as a candidate for Commissioner of Agriculture, subject to the will of the Democratic Party. Primary May 9th, 1903.

In thorough organization there is strength; also victory.

The Wabash railroad is to build a station in Pittsburg, to cost over a million dollars.

The Spring moving campaign is on in earnest now and the mover has the right of way on all the roads.

Millions of bacilli are said to fatten on bank notes. Quite a number of bankers have done the same thing.

Society in Topeka must be getting loud in its tastes when Miss Helen Hollar is voted the most popular debutante.

The President has just opened a canning exposition. Practicing up on the work of preserving the negro vote for future use.

The fact that lobsters are becoming practically extinct on the French shore of Newfoundland need occasion no alarm. They never will be missed.

The admission of the Chicago old maids that married life is the happiest has the same relative value as the testimony of a tramp to the good qualities of soap.

A Baltimore paper wants to know whether John D. Rockefeller, Jr., is eligible to Heaven. It might depend largely upon who was to sit in judgment on his case.

Chicago is about to lose the Thomas orchestra. With neither the Thomas orchestra nor John Alexander Dowie, Chicago will be a tame and uninteresting place.

If more football players survived the season, the means of proving at first hand the theory that bacteria are destroyed by violent mechanical action, shocks, jars and vibrations would not be wanting.

Albert A. Knapp, the confessed murderer of five women and the suspected murderer of three others, signs his letter to his present wife, "Your Loving Husband Until Death." The State of Ohio should make the strain on his affections as brief as possible.

We are now hearing of the men who will "make" the university baseball teams this Spring. When the commencement programs are out, we will be able to ascertain the names of the young men who will "make" their diplomas.

A Wisconsin teacher has launched a get-educated-quick scheme, as in keeping with the modern get-rich-quick schemes. The pedagogue tried to force an entire book into a pupil's head at one blow, and the latter is reported as finally injured.

In Terre Haute the attempt to exclude unvaccinated pupils from the schools, failed, because the boy insisted on climbing in through the windows. This is not to be taken as an indication of great love for learning in Terre Haute, but as evidence that boy nature is the same everywhere.

I HAVE moved my office to 625 Main street, opposite the old stand, and have a complete line of Singer Sewing Machines, supplies, etc. Give us a call.

W. A. LOVELL, Mgr.,  
Singer Sewing Machine Co.

BE READY.—Two more weeks and ground-hog weather will be over. Come and get your garden seed and be ready.

"LITTLE COOK."

IMPORTANT.—Get prices on tobacco cotton at C. O. D. Store before buying elsewhere. They will save you money.

(17feb-5t)

WHITE GOODS.—All kinds can be found at

HARRY S. MON'S.

## Attention, Farmers!

I have the best and largest assortment of Plow Harness I have had for some time—such as Collars, Hames, Bridles, Trace Chains, Back Bands, &c. Also a nice line of Buggy Harness at a reasonable price.

I pay highest cash price for Hides, Sheep Skins and Tallow.

Feb 24-2m N. KRIENER.

If you need a machine for spring sewing and it don't suit to buy one call at our store and we will rent you one. We also have a full line of supplies.

SINGER SEWING MACHINE CO.

W. A. Lowell, Mgr.

SEED OATS.—For Northern seed oats go to Geo. W. Stuart, directly opposite the freight depot.

LYE.—Spring is coming and we have plenty of lye—not the kind your Uncle George didn't tell, but the kind you can come with.

"LITTLE COOK."

MOLASSES.—Best New Orleans Molasses at "Little Cook's." 2t

## THE FAIR!

### SPECIAL OFFER FOR MARCH AND APRIL.

#### Ask For Customers' Saving Card.

On purchases of \$2.00 or over at this store the holder will be given a beautiful 16x20 six inch Oak Portrait Frame by paying 89c when purchased at The Fair.

#### Hourly Sale for Friday

9 Cents for beautiful Gold Fish from 9 to 10 a.m.

5 Cents for Tonka Talka Soap from 10 11 a.m.

\$1.27 for 2-qt. White Mountain Freezers from 11 to 12 a.m.

5 Cents a bottle for Violet Perfumed Ammonia from 12 to 1 p.m.

1 Cent a dozen for 1st quality Clothes Pins from 1 to 2 p.m.

19 Cents for Granite Iron Coffee Pots from 2 to 3 p.m.

1, 2 and 3 Cents a yard for Beaded Laces from 3 to 4 p.m.

29 Cents a set for handled Custard or Sherbet Cups from 4 to 5 p.m.

#### SPECIALS ON SALE FOR ALL DAY.

25 Cents for Wall Paper Room Moulding to go around room 16x20.

21 Cents for Men's Standing Collars, 22 all sizes, linen through and through.

14 Cents for full pint all colors ready mixed Paints.

8 Cents for Copyrighted sheet music.

7 Cents for Secret Spring Dog Collar Locks.

5 Cents a cake for finest quality Medicated Green Soap, a box of 3 cakes for 12 cents.

5 Cents for 14 karat gold filled Collar Buttons.

19 Cents for Bicycle Playing Cards.

5 Cents a roll for White Blank Wall Paper.

5 Cents a pair for Gents Suspenders worth fully 15 cents.

5 Cents for 10 cents Tooth Brushes slightly soiled.

#### DON'T MISS IT.

Grand chance to buy handkerchiefs by the dozen. A fortunate purchase enables us to offer the values. Hemstitch ed all widths of hem.

Womens' Handkerchiefs, 4c each, per dozen 45c.

Womens' Handkerchiefs, 5c each, per dozen, 55c.

Men's Handkerchiefs, 4c each, per dozen, 45c.

Men's Handkerchiefs (all initial), 5c each, per dozen, 55c.

Every Handkerchief guaranteed perfect.

## THE FAIR!

# The WINTER WIND-UP!

## Suits and Overcoats,

Values Up To \$9.00,

**\$5.00**

## Suits and Overcoats,

Values Up To \$12.50,

**\$7.50.**

## Suits and Overcoats,

Values Up To \$15.00,

**\$10.00**

## Suits and Overcoats,

Values Up To \$18.00,

**\$12.50.**

Choice of All the Finest for \$15.

Come In and Have a Look.

## Parker & James,

CLOTHIERS, HATTERS, FURNISHERS.

Paris,

Kentucky.

**Y. M. B. O. D.**

## THE LARGEST STOCK OF

# LUMBER

SHINGLES, Etc.,

IN PARIS.

# Bourbon Lumber Co.

YARD NEAR L. & N. FREIGHT DEPOT.

GIVE US A CALL.

SOLE AGENTS FOR FLINTOID ROOFING.

## USE A

## HOME TELEPHONE!

**NO CROSS TALK.**

## THE BOURBON NEWS

SWIFT CHAMP, EDITOR AND OWNER.

## BRIEF NEWS ITEMS.

A clergyman told from his text  
How Samson was barbarized and vexed,  
And told it so true  
That a man in a pew  
Got rattled and shouted out "Next."

COMING.—Dr. Bowen, optician, will be at A. J. Winters & Co.'s on Wednesday, March 4. *td*

New Cultivated Hemp Seed.  
CHAS. S. BRENT & BRO.

HAS ARRIVED.—Part of the granite for the foundation of the new courthouse has arrived.

EX-PARISIAN.—The Georgetown Elks have elected Kinzea Stone, ex-Parisian president of their fair association.

CLOVER SEED.—For choice clover seed go to Geo. W. Stuart, directly opposite the freight depot. *tf*

C. W. B. M.—The regular meeting of the C. W. B. M. will be held on Friday afternoon, at 3 o'clock.

FARM SOLD.—C. D. Ray yesterday sold his 217 acre farm, near Ewalt's Cross Roads, to G. W. Wagoner. Price private.

RESIDENCE BURNED.—W. H. Snapp's residence was burned Saturday night in Ruddies Mills. He lost most of his household goods.

WAY DOWN.—Reduced prices on winter shoes at Thomson's. *tf*

APPOINTED.—Wallace Steele was appointed guardian for his children yesterday by Judge H. C. Smith. He also qualified as administrator of his wife's estate.

MISTAKE.—THE NEWS was in error in the statement in regard to the money turned over to the city by the Federation of Clubs. It should have read \$8,700, instead of \$4,700.

KENTUCKY River Bottom cultivated Hemp seed. See us before buying.  
E. F. SPEARS & SONS.

LOOKS BRIGHTER.—The outlook for building in Paris this Spring and Summer is brighter than it has been for years. The contractors are busy and haulers are preparing to meet the rush.

SNOW FLAKE BREAD.—Try Craven's Snow Flake Bread—received fresh daily.

GROCERY SOLD.—Mr. W. M. Goodloe has purchased the stock of groceries of Chas. Stephens and was yesterday waiting on the court-day crowd for himself. Mr. Goodloe is one of our best citizens and is a good grocer. He will move to the W. T. Talbott stand on the 15th of this month.

BOCK BEER.—The Jung Brewing Co. now have their Bock Beer on tap for their customers at the various saloons in the city. Also a good supply at their warehouse in this city. This is said to be a very fine beer. *2t*

Sewing Machines of all kinds repaired free of charge, at the Singer office.  
THE SINGER MANUFACTURING CO.,  
W. A. Lovell, Manager.

WILL NOT PERMIT EXPERIMENT.—Jailer Wallace, of Lexington has given Dr. Bullock a positive answer, asserting that he will not permit the inoculation of the bodies of Earl Whitney and Claude O'Brien with a disease germ, as proposed by Dr. Justin de Lisle, of New York. Jailer Wallace is the final officer in charge of the prisoners.

SWEET PEAS.—Separate and mixed varieties.  
W. M. GOODLOE, 'Phone 128.

BLACK GOODS.—Reduced prices on black dress goods at  
HARRY SIMON'S.

INCORPORATED.—The Fralick Hospital and Sanitarium Company, of Ohio, with headquarters at Carlisle, Nicholas County, have filed articles of incorporation with the Secretary of State. The company will erect buildings in which the Fralick treatment for consumption will be administered to patients.

LADIES.—On Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, March 8, 9 and 10, I will sell one lot of lace for 5 cents per yard.  
HARRY SIMON.

FOR RENT.—7-room house, smoke-house, buggy-house, chicken-house, stable and dairy, with 5 acres of ground. Plenty of good water. Property just outside of city.

23febr28 JNO. B. NORTHCOTT.

NEW CROSSING NEEDED.—The News has been urged by several citizens to request the city fathers to have a crossing placed in front of the post-office. The sidewalk on Fifth street is very narrow and it is almost impossible to get to and from the post-office just after the receipt of mails. If there was a crossing at this point both sides of the street could be used.

## Improvements.

The property next to the livery stable of Howell & Stipp, on Main street, just vacated by G. W. Gardner, will be torn down immediately and a modern new block will be erected by J. T. Hinton. In the new building will be two store rooms. This will be quite an improvement to that section of Main street.

Chas. Stephens will vacate his store about the 10th of this month and the Elks will begin the erection of their new temple at once. The new "home" will be four stories high. The first floor will be used for business purposes, while the second floor will be rented for offices. The third floor will be used for the Elks' club parlors, dining room, billiard room, etc., while the fourth floor will be occupied as a lodge room.

On Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, March 3d, 4th and 5th, I will sell one lot of laces for 5 cents per yard.

HARRY SIMON.

## The Weather.

The indications are for fair and warmer weather to-day. The conditions yesterday and Sunday were entirely pleasing. The weather observer predicts several days of pleasant weather. There is no indication that the fair weather is to end summarily.

DRESS GOODS.—Latest styles in dress goods at  
HARRY SIMON'S.

## Revenue Assignments.

The local assignments in the revenue service for the present month are as follows:

James P. Rogers at Greenbaum's; Wm. W. Cherry at the Peacock Distilling Co.; Noah A. Moore at the G. G. White Co.; Wm. A. Johnson, J. M. Russell, Jas. P. Hutchcraft and C. T. Throckmorton at the Paris Distilling Co.; J. M. Burbridge at the Peacock Distilling Co.; Harry B. Croxton at the G. G. White Co.

NEW GROCERY.—I have purchased the stock of groceries of Chas. Stephens and am now prepared to sell groceries as cheap as anybody. A fresh supply of seed potatoes and onion sets. Would be glad to have my friends give me a call.

W. M. GOODLOE.

SEED OATS.—Just received a car-load of choice Northern seed oats.

GEO. W. STUART.

## Big Land Sale.

Auctioneer A. T. Forsyth returned Friday from selling part of the Ewing lands in Montgomery and Bath counties.

The Hamilton place of 364 acres was purchased by Joshua Owings at \$103.25 an acre. R. T. Gatewood bought the Grubbs tract of 328 acres at \$8,500.

The Lane farm of 160 acres went to Harvey Riddle, at \$76. The Harper farm of 150 acres sold to J. T. McCormick, for \$44.50 an acre. Col. Wm. Gatewood bought 115 acres on the Howard's Mill pike at \$61.

The forge Mill farm in Bath, of 346 acres, was purchased by J. B. Goodpaster, of Owingsville, at \$70.15 an acre.

The home farm of 641 acres was sold privately by the heirs at \$40 an acre to Mrs. Elva Catlett. The total amount realized was \$141,224.90.

GROCERIES.—You can find the best seed potatoes, onion sets, fancy and staple groceries, to be had in the city, at W. M. Goodloe's, Stephens' old stand.

LADIES SHOES.—Stunning styles in Ladies Shoes, \$3.00 and \$3.50 grades for \$2.50, at Thomson's.

W. M. GOODLOE.

## The News Kept Busy.

On account of the breakage in the big press at the Kentuckian-Citizen office, the News is now doing the press work for the Kentuckian and Gazette, besides printing our own paper and the job presses are kept constantly in motion. In fact, the News office is always in motion. If you have any work in the printing line that you want quick, bring it to the News.

SKIRTS.—Just received a new line of skirts at  
HARRY SIMON'S.

SPECIAL bargains on a few new drop-head Singer Machines—used but little. Call and see them.

W. M. GOODLOE.

SINGER SEWING MACHINE CO.,  
W. A. LOVELL, MGR.

## Court Day Report.

M. J. Murphy & Co., report: About 175 cattle on the market, 100 sheep, 20 miles and 100 hogs. McIntyre & McClinton sold 83 ewes to Chas. May at \$4.25 per head. Mr. Mason sold 16,000-lb. cattle to Mr. Skidmore at 4 cts. J. Wiel sold to Jas. E. Clay, 1,100-lb. cattle, price private. 18 unbroken mules sold for \$175 to \$200.

There was a good crowd in town yesterday. It was a cold, raw day, but more business than usual, was transacted. There were about 100 miles on the market, selling from \$150 to \$175, and most of them changed hands. There was a good many plugs on the market, selling from \$40 to \$75.

## PERSONAL MENTION

—Mr. Hume Payne visited in George town last week.

—Mrs. Joseph McCarney, of Lexington, was in the city yesterday.

—Mr. Otis Bacon, of Wichita Falls, Texas, is visiting relatives here.

—Ex-Sheriff Geo. W. Bowen has been ill at his home at Shawhan Station.

—Mrs. Pierce Winn, of Mt. Sterling, has been the guest of Mrs. Jesse Turney.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Slade have been guests of Mr. Fred Hagel, at Cynthiana.

—Julian Howe united with the First Presbyterian church Sunday by letter.

—The Rev. Mr. Knott, rector of the Episcopal church, preached a most interesting sermon Sunday night to Paris Lodge of Elks. There was a large audience present.

—The Rev. Dr. Worrell, of Danville, preached two most interesting sermons at the First Presbyterian church, in this city, Sunday. The attendance was quite large.

—A church club has been organized in the Central Christian church at Lexington to be known as the Men's Club. At the present time there are about forty members enrolled. Dr. H. H. Roberts, formerly of this city, is the vice-president of the club.

—Miss Mollie Chiles, of Lexington, has been the guest of Mrs. Henry Spears for several days.

—Mrs. James Connelly has returned from a visit to her father, James Clancy, at Carlisle.

—The many friends of Mrs. J. M. Thomas will be glad to learn that she is somewhat improved.

—Mrs. John Stuart will arrive home from California next week. Mr. Stuart will not accompany her.

—G. W. Gardner and wife left yesterday for Baltimore, Fairfield county, Ohio, where they will reside in the future.

—Miss Ora Slaughter, who is ill at Cincinnati, is reported as no better. Her mother, Mrs. Jake Slaughter, is with her.

—Mr. John Griffith, of Daviess county, candidate for State Treasurer, was in the city yesterday, and paid this office a call.

—Mr. Henry B. Ware, of Frankfort, was here yesterday, in the interest of John B. Chenault, candidate for Auditor.

—Mr. Frank P. Milburn, of Columbia, S. C., arrived in the city yesterday, to meet with the Court-house building committee.

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—Mr. A. B. Haggard will go to Bourbon county next week to take possession of the farm he purchased there some months ago. He is a splendid citizen and we commend him to his new neighbors—Winchester Democrat.

—Mrs. F. J. Cheek and children are stopping with the Misses Fithian, on Pleasant street, for a short time, before leaving for their new home in Louisville. Mrs. Cheek's mother, Mrs. Ingels, is with Mrs. R. J. Neely, on Duncan Ave.

—The Jemima Johnson Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution were delightfully entertained Saturday afternoon by Mrs. B. A. Frank; at her handsome home on High street. The house was beautifully and handsomely decorated with cut flowers, growing plants and flags. After a very interesting programme, a delightful luncheon was served. About forty members of the chapter and friends of the hostess were present.

—For Sale.

Six to seven thousand Tobacco Sticks. Apply to  
DR. J. T. MCMILLAN.

CALL at the office of Singer Sewing Machine Company, and get prices and terms on machines.

SINGER SEWING MACHINE CO.,  
W. A. LOVELL, MGR.

PEPPER WHISKEY.—You can buy Pepper Whiskey at 90 cents per bottle while it lasts at Saloshin & Co's. If you use whiskey at your house this is your chance. *(tf)*

FOR TENDER FEET.—Dr. Reed's Cushion Sole Shoes a sure remedy—ask to see them. Thomson sole agent. *tf*

DEATHS.

—Dr. Wm. A. Griffin, formerly of this city, died recently in Pennsylvania.

—Mrs. W. T. Overby died at the home of her husband, in this city, Saturday afternoon, at 5 o'clock, after an illness of several weeks. She was an estimable lady, and had many friends, who will mourn her death. She leaves, besides her husband, three children, two sons and a daughter.

The funeral services were conducted at the family residence in this city, yesterday morning at 11 o'clock, and were conducted by Elder J. S. Sweeney, and the remains were taken to Carlisle for interment.

## CHURCH CHIMES.

—The Rev. Francis J. Cheek, formerly of this city, has taken charge of the pastorate of the Church of the Covenant, in Louisville, and preached his first sermon on Sunday. Dr. Cheek is an able and eloquent divine. His first and only charge was the "little church around the corner" in this city, where he has labored with good results for sixteen years. He is a graduate of Center College and Princeton Seminary. He was also graduated from the law department of the University of Michigan in 1883. His friends are sure that he will meet all the high expectations of the congregation.

—Julian Howe united with the First Presbyterian church Sunday by letter.

—The Rev. Mr. Knott, rector of the Episcopal church, preached a most interesting sermon Sunday night to Paris Lodge of Elks. There was a large audience present.

—The Rev. Dr. Worrell, of Danville, preached two most interesting sermons at the First Presbyterian church, in this city, Sunday. The attendance was quite large.

—A church club has been organized in the Central Christian church at Lexington to be known as the Men's Club. At the present time there are about forty members enrolled. Dr. H. H. Roberts, formerly of this city, is the vice-president of the club.

—Miss Mollie Chiles, of Lexington, has been the guest of Mrs. Henry Spears for several days.

—Mrs. James Connelly has returned from a visit to her father, James Clancy, at Carlisle.

—The many friends of Mrs. J. M. Thomas will be glad to learn that she is somewhat improved.

—Mrs. John Stuart will arrive home from California next week. Mr. Stuart will not accompany her.

—G. W. Gardner and wife left yesterday for Baltimore, Fairfield county, Ohio, where they will reside in the future.

—Miss Ora Slaughter, who is ill at Cincinnati, is reported as no better. Her mother, Mrs. Jake Slaughter, is with her.

—Mr. John Griffith, of Daviess county, candidate for State Treasurer, was in the city yesterday, and paid this office a call.

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## THE BOURBON NEWS

SWIFT CHAMP, Publisher  
PARIS, KENTUCKY.

## THAT BABY.

It ain't no trouble now to find  
The things that used to be  
A-scattered round about the house,  
Or hid away from me.

The paper's allus right to hand,  
The tidy's on the chair,  
My hat don't leave the front hall peg  
Most fore I hang it there.

An' everything is orderly,  
An' just the way it's put,  
Without a raft o' curus truck  
A-kickin' under foot.

But when I look around the room  
An' see the chairs just so,  
An' all the things a-settin' in  
The place they ought to go,

I'd give the rest o' thit o' life  
If I could only see  
That baby strewin' things around  
The way they used to be.

—Portland Oregonian.

## The KIDNAPPED MILLIONAIRES

A Tale of Wall Street  
and the Tropics

By FREDERICK U. ADAMS

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## CHAPTER XL.—CONTINUED.

Mr. Carmody was a gentleman of impressive mien. He had retained his dignity and his composure most admirably, and addressed Capt. Waters with the easy air in which he was wont to issue orders to the managers and superintendents of his vast enterprises. He calmly drank a little of a glass of water and stepping forward, faced Capt. Waters.

That gentleman was a study in bronze. He was in full uniform. The gold braid of his cap, the bars of gold on his shoulders and sleeves, and the rows of brass buttons on his coat, were in sharp contrast to the plain apparel of the group which now clustered around him. A long, livid scar across his left cheek and extending to the point of his chin, showed plain in the electric light which flooded the room. The closely-cropped gray moustache; the shaggy, black eyebrows beetling over the cold, blue eyes; the iron-gray hair beneath the cap; the erect, impassive pose of the figure—proclaimed the character of the official who held in his control the immediate destiny of the group of men who now confronted him.

Mr. Kent did not join this party. He had paused by a starboard window and was gazing out as if deeply concerned in a study of the weather. Hestor stood a little back of the captain, while Hammond had seated himself by the table. In his face anger and bewilderment struggled for mastery.

"Capt. Waters," said Mr. Carmody, placing his hand familiarly on the broad shoulder of that official, "on behalf of the gentlemen on this yacht, I demand of you, as its captain, that you immediately put about and return to New York. You are responsible. Mr. Hestor is clearly irresponsible. It is our wish to return at once."

"It certainly is! It certainly is!" exclaimed Mr. Pence, attempting to grasp Capt. Waters' hand. That official glanced at Mr. Hestor as if waiting for him to answer.

"You know your orders," said Hestor. "You are the captain of this yacht."

"I get my orders from Mr. Hestor and obey them," said Capt. Waters, addressing no member of the group in particular. His voice was gruff, but not unkind. "We are headed east, nor'east. When he says to change her course, I will change her course. Until then, not. That's all."

This was a long speech for Capt. Waters. He turned and walked to the door.

"The 'Shark' is yours, gentlemen," said Hestor, airily. "The servants are yours to command, but I will issue all necessary orders to the captain. You gentlemen, who have such great interests under your control, must realize that, in such an outing as I have planned, Capt. Waters must not be annoyed with conflicting orders. I have provided everything for your comfort, and am sure you will thank me for the treat I have in store for you. I will rejoin you in a few moments. I wish to study our charts and determine our course for the night. Then we will have some music in Social Hall. I would like to see you for a few moments, Sidney; if the gentlemen will excuse you."

Mr. Hammond hesitated a moment. Mr. Carmody stepped to his side and spoke a few words in a low tone. Sidney listened, and bowing to him and the others, joined Hestor and followed him into his private staterooms at the forward part of the deckhouse.

"Well, I'll be damned!" said Mr. Haven, with perhaps justifiable emphasis, as Hestor smiled graciously and departed with Sidney Hammond.

"Did you just find that out?" drawled Mr. Kent, as he reached for another cigar. "I knew that five minutes ago."

"You take it mighty coolly," said Mr. Haven, glaring at the big speculator. "One would think that the kidnapping of six of the wealthiest men in New York was an every-day event by the way you take it."

"I have seen stranger things than this happen," said Mr. Kent. "Take it easy. Take it easy. You will get me excited."

Mr. Pence had passed the stage of excitement. He was lost in the depths of despair. Had one of the marines entered and commanded him to walk the plank it would not have added to the weight of woe which overwhelmed him.

Mr. Palmer J. Morton had taken no part in the brief proceedings which had accomplished this revolution. He grasped the situation from the moment Hestor made his first declaration, and realized that whether their dilemma was the result of a plot or the whim of a maniac, that arguments and force were useless. Mr. Morton prided himself that he could divine the machinations of the cool-headed business schemer, but was he expected to cope with the fantastic plots of a crazy man? It was enough to know that he had been duped. He must devise a way out of the trap which he had helped to set.

"Gentlemen," he said, "this is a serious affair, but we must meet it coolly and with deliberation. It is of no avail to storm and rage. We are caged, and it will do no good to beat our wings against the bars. I feel myself largely at fault in this affair, but all of us are likely to make mistakes and to suffer lapses in judgment. In this—

"Mr. Morton," interrupted Mr. Rockwell, "I think I speak for all present when I say that we do not hold you in the least responsible for this ridiculous event. I should have done the same thing. So would any of us."

"I thought that newspaper trust one of the best things I ever heard of," said Mr. Pence, and his eyes brightened for the moment at the thought. "I figured it out that the stock would have paid 20 per cent. dividends on the original investment. Oh, it is awful!"

Mr. Pence evidently did not refer to the magnitude of the vanished dividends, but to his present sorrow.

"We must retire to one of the staterooms and consider what can be done," said Mr. Morton. "I presume the owner or the officers of the



"WHO THE DEVIL ARE YOU?" DEMANDED HESTOR.

boat will not object to our movements, so long as we comply with the rules of discipline. We have been informed that the yacht is ours, and I suggest that we select our staterooms and meet in one of them and confer together."

"You can do anything you please," said Hestor, who had entered the room, and had overheard the latter part of Mr. Morton's remarks. "But the hour is early, and there is plenty of excellent wine straining against the corks in the effort to escape and enhance the jollity of this occasion. Besides, we are going to have music. I have attempted to reconcile Mr. Hammond to his fate, and I know he will favor us with a song."

"Mr. Hestor."

The speaker stopped. Capt. Waters stood in the door, and his hand was on the arm of a gentleman whose face and pose constituted a character study. He was a big, handsome man with a florid complexion, an aggressive black mustache, shrewd blue eyes and a profusion of brown hair which fell to his coat collar. There was no timidity in his attitude, yet there was some indescribable weakness in his general bearing. He was well-dressed, and had a roll of paper under his arm which he carefully guarded. Hestor looked at him in blank amazement. Mr. Pence groaned.

"Who in the devil are you?" demanded Hestor, as Capt. Waters released the arm of the new arrival. "L. Sylvester Vincent, of Chicago," was the reply.

"What in thunder are you doing on this boat? Where did you find him, Capt. Waters?"

"He was in the aft passage way; he had just come out of one of the staterooms."

"This is Mr. Hestor, is it not?" said Mr. Vincent, who had entirely recovered his self-possession; if in fact he had ever lost it. "I recognize you from your picture. It was like this: I have been trying for ten days to see Mr. Carmody," and Mr. Vincent bowed pleasantly to Mr. Carmody, who glared back at him. "Mr. Carmody is a very busy man, and my time is of some value also. Well, I followed him down to the boat, and I guessed that he was going to take a little pleasure trip. I figured that this would be a good time to get a chance to talk to him, so I came on board. Anticipating that there might be some objections to me—myself to me being a guest and not desiring to intrude on your company at dinner. I remained down stairs until you gentlemen had finished your repast."

Mr. L. Sylvester Vincent looked hungrily at the yet loaded table and concluded: "I was just starting to come upstairs and introduce myself to Mr. Carmody when your genial captain—Capt. Waters, I believe—kindly consented to escort me here."

"You are all right," said Hestor promptly. "I have not seen Bob in six months. This is my personal

"I don't know who you are, or what you do, but if I have any influence you can get a job as reporter on the New York Record any time you ask for it. Capt. Waters, how did our old college chum, L. Sylvester Vincent, get on board the 'Shark?'

Capt. Waters looked rather crest-fallen, and glared at Mr. Vincent with an expression which boded that gentleman no good.

"He came along about a minute after you and those two gentlemen did," said Capt. Waters, pointing to Mr. Rockwell and Mr. Carmody. "I supposed he was one of your party. He handed me his card and came aboard. I found him roaming around below and knew that something was wrong. So I brought him up here."

"Glad to see you aboard the yacht," said Hestor. "You will have plenty of time to talk matters over with Mr. Carmody."

"When do you go back?" asked Mr. Vincent, as a puzzled expression came into his face.

"We are not going back," Hestor replied. "We are going to the South Sea islands."

## CHAPTER XII.

AT SEA.

The interview in Hestor's cabin with Mr. Sidney Hammond was brief and spirited. Hammond did not wait for any explanations, but proceeded to denounce Hestor in scathing terms. That gentleman smiled pleasantly and waited for him to conclude.

"This is the act of a mad man or a villain!" said Hammond as he paced angrily up and down the narrow room. Hestor had seated himself at a writing desk and leisurely rolled a cigarette. "You do not look like a crazy man, but you act like one. You have not been drinking to excess, and cannot plead intoxication as an excuse for this outrage. Of all the unaccountable things! What do you mean to do? What is your object in detaining these men whom you have induced to become your guests? Have you stopped to think of the agony this will cause their relations? Have you considered how my sister Olive will feel when I fail to return home?"

Hestor stopped in front of Hestor, his eyes flashing anger. His voice trembled with rage and he restrained himself by an effort from a physical attack on Hestor.

"Don't get so excited, Sidney," said Hestor, as he lit a cigarette. "There is nothing so serious about this as you imagine. Olive thinks you have gone to Europe with me. I sent her a telegram and signed your name to it. I made a copy of the message and here it is."

Hestor handed a slip of paper to Hammond, who read as follows:

Miss Olive Hammond:

It is necessary for me to accompany Mr. Hestor on a short business trip to Europe. We sail early this evening, and I shall be too busy to come home to bid you good-by. Pack my trunk and valise and send them to Mr. Hestor's office. Do not come down town, as I do not know where I shall be in the meantime. Put my secretary and my writing paper in the trunk, as I wish to work on my essays on the trip across and back. Also enclose the matter I have already written. I shall not be gone long. Regret that I cannot see you before I leave, but know that you are used to these sudden journeys and will forgive me.

SIDNEY HAMMOND.

"That shows that while a forger you are not entirely lost to decency," said Hammond, with evident relief, but no signs of relenting. "But how about these other men? They have dear ones. They have feelings. Think of what they must suffer and how much grief you will cause if you persist in your course. You must put this boat back to New York at once."

"It cannot be done, Sidney," said Hestor. "I have all planned out. To-morrow these men can communicate with their people. I will take care of that." Hestor's manner changed. The smile died on his lips and his face grew dark. "You are my friend," he said in a tone singularly harsh and strident. "You are my friend, but I shall not permit you to interfere in the least with my plans. This is my yacht, and we are on the high seas. The man who refuses to obey orders on this boat will be put in irons. I should not like to see you in the booby hatch, Sidney," and Hestor laughed in an unpleasing way.

"What's this? cried a cheery voice, as a well-built form swung into view.

"It's a fire," said Elder Peasely, as he feebly coughed a bunch of smoke from his pipes.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Stingy and Narrow-Minded.

Her husband's brother had through his own efforts become very rich.

"Now," he said "I will do something for her and the children. I am under no obligations to them, but they are poor and I feel that it will be no more than right for me to help them."

Therefore he bought a comfortable home for them and gave her the deed. Then he took her to the furniture stores and they secured cars, beds, chairs and other things that were necessary to make them comfortable and he paid for them, after which he went about his own affairs rejoicing.

She sat in her new home with her hands clasped in her lap and a sad look on her face.

"What is the trouble?" her neighbor asked.

"I was thinking of the selfishness and meanness of some people," she sorrowfully replied. "Think of all the money he has. Yet he is too stingy, too narrow-minded even to give us a piano."—Chicago Record-Herald.

## Looking Up.

The lecturer pleaded with the crowd to "look up." In impassioned tones he cried: "God always helps the man that looks up! Never look down, my friends, and do not waste too much time looking sideways. Look up, and keep on looking up! I never knew a man to fail if he looked up. Is there a man in the audience who can say that he always looks up?" A seedy stranger arose in the back row to say: "I can say that I always look up. I have steadily looked up for 30 years, and I am no better off for it. Looking up is my business." "What do you do for a living, my good man?"

"I'm a ceiling decorator." The uporous applause that greeted this salvo broke up the meeting.—Detroit Free Press.

Hammont continued to pace the floor but said nothing. Hestor seemed intensely in earnest.

"Does Mr. Van Horne, the editor of The Record, know anything about this?" asked Sidney.

"Of course he does not," said Hestor promptly. "I have not seen Bob in six months. This is my personal

affair. Just now I am working for myself. I never thought of this until a week ago, and it came to me like an inspiration. Of course I could confide my plans to no one, but I feel sure you would appreciate the scheme and give it your co-operation. You will, when you get over your foolish anger. I must rejoin our friends. They will think I am neglecting them."

There being nothing for Sidney to say he remained quiet and returned to the dining room in time to meet Mr. L. Sylvester Vincent, as has been related.

Hestor soon found that his unwilling guests desired to retire to the apartments which had been reserved for them. They were shown to the staterooms, and a servant detailed to look after their comfort. They found that their host had made every effort to anticipate their needs.

Slippers, smoking jackets, pajamas, and a liberal assortment of linen and undergarments were provided in profusion. Hestor bid them a pleasant good night, and returned to the upper deck where he found Mr. L. Sylvester Vincent. That gentleman's face yet bore a puzzled expression. He had vainly attempted to engage Mr. Hammond in conversation. He now approached Hestor.

"Where did you say you were going, Mr. Hestor?" he asked.

"South Sea islands."

"But I must go back to New York," explained Mr. Vincent. "Just as soon as I can see Mr. Carmody you must put me off. Which way are we going now?"

"About east."

"Will you ask Mr. Carmody if he will see me now?" asked Mr. Vincent in his most insinuating manner.

"Can't do it. He has retired for the night," replied Hestor. "You stay with us. This is the chance of your life. You are a promoter, are you not? Yes? I thought so. Well, you are in luck. On this yacht are six of the richest men in the world. You can promote any old thing with them if you know your business. Make yourself at home. Keep right at them. Don't let them stand you off. You will have lots of time. I see you have your drawings and plans with you. You certainly are in luck. Bob, show Mr. Vincent to stateroom number eight."

"I guess I'm in for it, Mr. Hestor, but you will find me game," he said.

"I wanted to go back, but I suppose I'll have to stick. Who are all of these gentlemen?"

[To Be Continued.]

## As It Should Be Written.

It is feared that the correspondents who have told how Novelist Richard Harding Davis distinguished himself at the recent alarming fire in Marion, near his summer home, have failed to grasp the graphic possibilities of the situation. Possibly they were limited by both time and space, but it does seem as if they should have told the story a little more after this fashion:

The red glare grew stronger. Myriads of specks arose like demoniac fireflies. The exhausted townsmen sank back in sullen despair. All was lost save a few bureaus and settees. The selectmen of the little town looked at one another and ground their few remaining teeth. It was the gnash of defeat. Human strength availed not in the face of this red-tongued Shiva.

At that moment, when hope fell dead and faith was badly scorched, a blithe whistle was heard from the highway.

"What's this? cried a cheery voice, as a well-built form swung into view.

"It's a fire," said Elder Peasely, as he feebly coughed a bunch of smoke from his pipes.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Stingy and Narrow-Minded.

&lt;p

**Wrong Direction.**

Recently during a dense fog on Long Island sound a steamboat took landing. A traveler anxious to go ahead came to the man at the wheel and asked why they stopped.

"Too much fog, can't see the river."

"But you can see the stars overhead."

"Yes," replied the pilot, "but until ~~the~~ biler busts we ain't going that way."

The passengers went to bed.—Philadelphia Ledger.

**Through and Through.**

New Bedford, Mass., Mar. 2nd.—At 63 Elm St., the city, lives a very happy man. His name is Ulrich, and he is certainly having good reason to feel glad and propitious.

Mr. Levasseur has been sick for a long time with general weakness and a sore pain in his back. At the last he got so bad that he could not talk without great misery. Now he is well and in speaking of this wonderful change in him he says:

"I believe it to be my duty to tell everybody how I was cured. I was so weak that I could not stoop; in fact, I was unable to walk without great pain. I began taking Dodd's Kidney Pills and after a two months' treatment I am well and sound again."

"Dodd's Kidney Pills are a God-sent remedy. I will always praise them for their wonderful cure of my case. They cured me through and through. I am as strong and a man now as I ever was."

**Seems Not.**

She—I always heard tea was bad for the nerves.

"Oh, it can't be! I see Lipton says he's coming over again to lift the cup.—Yonkers Statesman.

**This Will Interest Mothers.**

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Home, New York, cure Feverishness, Teething disorders, Stomach troubles, destroy worms. All Druggists, 25c. FREE ADDRESS A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N.Y.

Blochard—"Yes, I once thought of going on the stage, but friends dissuaded me. Knocker—Friends of the stage, I presume?"—Baltimore American.

**To Cure a Cold in One Day.**

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

There is love and there is justice. Justice is for herself; love is for others.—R. L. Stevenson.

Actors, Vocalists, Public Speakers praise Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

Nothing so forcibly reminds a man of life's brevity as a 30-day note.—Chicago Daily News.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. Robbins, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

A girl that can't cook and will cook ought to be suppressed.—Chicago Daily News.

Dyeing is as easy as washing when Putnam Fadecose Dyes are used.

Many are called, but few get up.—The Protest.

Money was der root of much friendship.—N. Y. American.



Many women and doctors do not recognize the real symptoms of derangement of the female organs until too late.

"I had terrible pains along my spinal cord for two years and suffered dreadfully. I was given different medicines, wore plasters; none of these things helped me. Reading of the cures that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has brought about, I somehow felt that it was what I needed and bought a bottle to take. How glad I am that I did so; two bottles brought me immense relief, and after using three bottles more I felt new life and blood surging through my veins. It seemed as though there had been a regular house cleaning through my system, that all the sickness and poison had been taken out and new life given me instead. I have advised dozens of my friends to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Good health is indispensable to complete happiness, and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has secured this to me."

Mrs. LAURA L. BEEMER, Crown Point, Indiana, Secretaries Ladies Relief Corps.—\$5000 for gift if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

Every sick woman who does not understand her ailment should write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free and always helpful.

**YOU CAN DO IT TOO**

Over 2,000,000 people are now buying goods from us at wholesale prices—saving 15 to 40 percent on everything they use. You can do it too.

Why not ask us to send you our 1,000-page catalogue?—It tells the story. Send 15 cents for it today.

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The house that tells the truth.

**PILES** ANAKESIS gives instant relief and **DROPSY** quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 Dr. H. Green's Sons, Box Q, ATLANTA, GA.

A. N. K.—E 1939

**PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION**  
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.  
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

**FRESH FEMININE FANCIES.****Attractive Features and Pretty Novelties of the Costumes of the Season.**

The new Byzantine and Blonde laces, fashioned in entire waists, are very handsome with plain velvet or silk skirts, reports a fashion authority.

A style somewhat in favor for evening dresses is the "three decker," or triple flounce skirt.

For yokes show in a few of the handsome street gowns, with which fur-trimmed hats and large muffs are smart details.

Plain velvet frocks are perfectly charming, and very exclusive folks are wearing emerald-green velvet with long stoles of marten and big picture hats of green beaver.

The greatest novelty of the hour is the chinchilla chiffon gown. Nothing can surpass the beauty of this material in its soft admixtures of gray and white, having quite the length and color of the fur itself.

The other rats were then named Bismarck, Gladstone and Li Hung Chang. Each has an apartment in a cage. At the boy's call each rat will respond to his name, coming forth from the cage with a flag of the nation represented. They form in line and go through military evolutions in sharp time. Then a battle follows. Each rat is armed with a stick, and at the command of Scipio, who acts as referee, they fight sham battles.

Bismarck first engages Gladstone, until the latter receives a thump on the head and falls as if dead. Then Scipio battles with Li Hung Chang until the latter runs.

**HAS BAND OF TRAINED RATS.****Jersey Boy of Fifteen Has Taught the Rodents Some Remarkable Tricks.**

William D. Crawford, 15 years old, and living near Lake Hopatcong, N. J., has a band of remarkable rats, which he has trained after six months of hard work.

The first rat was captured in a cage. It was trained after a week of patient work so that it would eat food from the boy's hand. The rat, which was named Scipio, was then released with a small bell around its neck, on the chance that it would return.

For ten days the family heard the bell jingling among the rafters. Then Scipio returned with three other rats, who had presumably been persuaded after listening to the arguments of the former captive. After running about for three hours they finally ate food from the boy's hand under the leadership of Scipio. The work of training then began.

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Bismarck first engages Gladstone, until the latter receives a thump on the head and falls as if dead. Then Scipio battles with Li Hung Chang until the latter runs.

**HORSE-MEAT BANQUET.****Berlin Society Gives Unique Dinner and Seats to Show Equine Flesh is Nourishing.**

Six hundred people sat down at Berlin the other night to the most remarkable banquet that ever has been given in Berlin. The dishes consisted entirely of horse meat, and were served in various forms. The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to animals issued the invitations to dinner, which was given for the purpose of demonstrating the nourishing and palatable qualities of horse meat, thereby causing increased consumption of the meat and a ready market for old horses. This would prevent owners from working the poor animals to death, as well-fed specimens would bring good prices.

The bill of fare consisted of horse soup, pickled horse tongue, filet of horse, and roast horse. All of the dishes were nicely prepared and were greatly relished. The presiding officer of the society, Privy Councillor von Seefeld, said 30,000 horses had been eaten in Berlin last year, and that he hoped for a large increase in the future. Many prominent members of the reichstag and of the city council were present at the banquet.

**Beaconsfield's Diplomacy.**

At a dinner during the Russian intimidation of Turkey Lord Beaconsfield was once seated near an inquisitive hostess, who after the political situation had been discussed at length inquired of her distinguished guest in a thrilling whisper: "What are you going to do?" "I am waiting," quietly replied the prime minister of England. "What are you waiting for?" pressed his hostess. "I am waiting for you to pass the mustard," said Beaconsfield, and he placidly continued his dinner.

**A Deadly Poll.**

The life of a Japanese jinrikisha man is said to be only five years. This shows, says the Chicago Tribune, that in some cases a pull is the worst thing a man can have.

**MARKET REPORT.**

Cincinnati, Feb. 28.

CATTLE—Common	3 50	@ 4 30
Butcher steers	4 35	@ 4 60
CALVES—Extra		@ 6 75
HOGS—Ch. packers	7 00	@ 7 15
Mixed packers	6 75	@ 7 00
SHEEP—Extra	4 00	@ 4 85
LAMBS—Extra	6 50	@ 6 60
FLOUR—Spring pat.	3 90	@ 4 20
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	78 1/2	@ 79
CORN—No. 2 mixed		@ 46 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed		@ 39
RYE—No. 2		@ 58 1/2
HAY—Ch. timothy	16 50	@ 17 00
PORK—Clear cut		@ 20 15
LARD—Steam		@ 9 40
BUTTER—Ch. dairy	13	@ 16
Choicé creamery		@ 29
APPLES—Fancy	3 00	@ 3 50
POTATOES—Per bbl	1 50	@ 1 75
TOBACCO—New	8 00	@ 14 00
Old	6 00	@ 17 50

Chicago.

FLOUR—Winter pat.	3 60	@ 3 70
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	75 1/2	@ 75 1/2
No. 3 red		@ 75 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed		@ 45
OATS—No. 2 white		@ 43 1/2
PORK—Mess	18 75	@ 19 00
LARD—Steam	9 60	@ 9 65

New York.

FLOUR—Win. stirs.	3 50	@ 3 65
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	81 1/2	@ 81 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed		@ 59
OATS—No. 2 white		@ 43 1/2
PORK—Mess	18 75	@ 19 00
LARD—Steam	9 57 1/2	@ 9 60

Baltimore.

WHEAT—No. 2 red.	80 1/2	@ 80 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed	53 1/2	@ 53 1/2
OATS—No. 2 white		@ 42 1/2
CATTLE—Butchers	3 40	@ 5 15
HOGS—Western		@ 7 75

Indianapolis.

WHEAT—No. 2 red.		@ 76
CORN—No. 2 mixed		@ 44 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed		@ 26 1/2

Louisville.

WHEAT—No. 2 red.		@ 79
CORN—No. 3 mixed		@ 50
OATS—No. 2 mixed		@ 38 1/2
PORK—Mess		@ 17 00

Louisville.

WHEAT—No. 2 red.		@ 76
CORN—No. 2 mixed		@ 44 1/2

## AMUSEMENTS.

### THE "PRINCE OF PILSEN."

The setting of the first act of "The Prince of Pilsen," Pixley and Luders' latest and most successful musical comedy is laid in the courtyard of the Hotel International at Nice, France. The hotel is on an eminence, overlooking the sea. To the stage right, in the background winds in and out among the foothills of the Alps Maritimes, the famous Cornishian road, one of the great highways which owes its origin to the military genius of Julius Caesar. In the direct background, looking off and down is the Mediterranean, the beautiful blue Mediterranean which is at the same time the despair and delight of all artists, for the color when transferred to canvas is never the same beautiful blue.



ONE OF THE PRETTY GIRLS IN THE "PRINCE OF PILSEN."

respective stations, which looks like reality itself. A mail train comes speeding by and catches the mail pouch just as every one has seen it done many times.

In the last act Niagara Falls is shown in all its natural beauty. The soft moonlight adds to the effect, and the scene needs only the addition of the suspension bridge to complete the effect of reality. Prices 15, 25, 35 and 50c.

—Mrs. Fiske has arranged to play "Mary of Magdalene" at Robinson's Opera House, Cincinnati, instead of the Pike, which was destroyed by fire. She plays two weeks, beginning to-night, except Friday night, March 6. There will be matinees Thursday, the 5th, and Saturday, the 7th and 14th. There is a party being arranged to go down to Thursday matinee.

## LIVE STOCK, CROP, ETC.

Bishop Hibler sold his pony to Mr. Estes of Columbia, Tenn., for \$100.

Robt. Meeter, of Hutchison, sold to Hibler Bros., a lot of 200-lb. hogs, at 6½ cents.

Jas. Clark, of Hutchinson, sold his crop of tobacco to Claude Redmon, at 5 and 3 cents.

S. C. Carpenter shipped last Wednesday a car of the best mules to Atlanta, that ever left the country.

Fletcher Mann sold to Sandford Carpenter, 6 big mules and to Columbia, Tenn., party, 12 head, at good prices.

Master Commissioner Dickson, sold Saturday, the Ashurst farm, near Clintonville, to Willis Diver, for \$65 an acre.

McClintock & Son, of Millersburg, sold 11 mules for the Southern market, at from \$117 to \$200 per head; to Wm. Shoemaker, a pair 3-year-old mules for \$240.

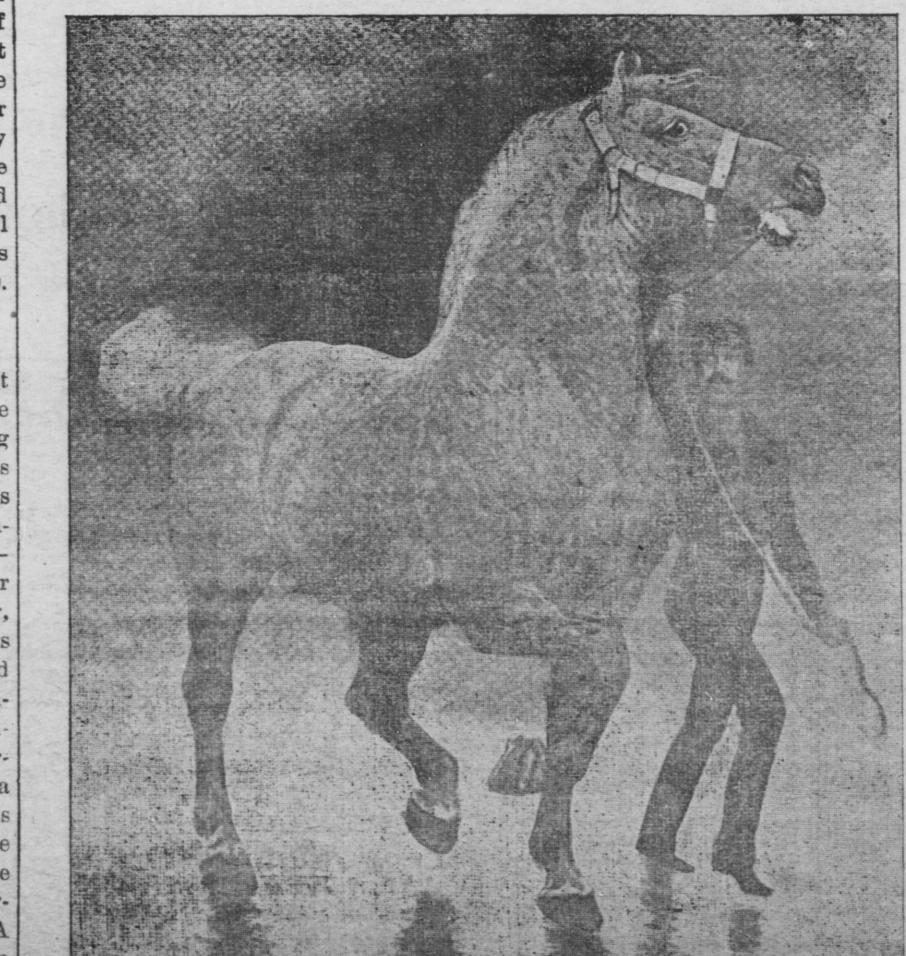
Auctioneer Fotsy sold yesterday, 96 acres of land belonging to the heirs of Mrs. Verlinda Cray to Ed. Kennedy, for \$70.40 an acre. He also rented for Mrs. Sallie Moore, 125 acres of land for \$1 an acre.

At Geo. Rassenfoss' sale, Wednesday, work horses brought \$60 to \$75; 2-year-old colts, \$45 to \$50, male hogs, \$10 to \$15; sows (to farrow in April), \$23 to \$33; fat shoats, about \$7 per cwt.; milch cows, \$30 to \$52.25; 2 yearling grade heifers, \$20.50 per head; clover hay, \$11 per ton; farm implements, good prices. The farm of 16 acres and improvements rented for \$350.

ENGRAVING.—I am taking orders for all kinds of engraving—calling cards, announcements, wedding invitations, etc. Prices and samples furnished on application. Phone 124.

DR. L. H. LANDMAN,  
Hotel Windsor,  
Tuesday, Mar. 10, 1903.

*E. W. Grove*  
This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day



STEPHON 20404

## GRAND OPERA HOUSE!

L. H. RAMSEY, — LESSEE.  
R. S. PORTER, — MANAGER

Thursday, March 5th.

Henry W. Savage Presents the Newest Musical Comedy, the

## PRINCE OF PILSEN

By Pixley and Luders, authors of "King Dodo."

5 Months in Boston!  
3 Months in Chicago!

100 IN THE CAST!  
60 IN THE CHORUS!

A Galaxy of Gorgeously Gowned Girls! A Radiant Regiment of Real Singers!

PRICES: Dress Circle and last two rows of Parquette, \$1.50. Balance of Parquette, \$1. First Row of Balcony, \$1. Balance of Balcony, 75 cents. Gallery, 25 cents.

Saturday, March 7th,

THE SWELL SOCIETY EVENT OF THE SEASON—MR. BEN STERN POLITELY PROFFERS THE BEST COMIC OPERA SUCCESS SINCE PINAFORE

..RICHARD GOLDEN..



IN DE KOVEN & SMITH'S GREATEST COMIC OPERA SUCCESS.

"FOXY QUILLER."

Only one company playing this opera. With all the Magnificent Scenery, Costumes and Paraphernalia that astounded the patrons of the Broadway Theatre, New York City, with its Lavishness.

"It's better than Robin Hood."—New York Herald.

And the prices to reach everybody—25c to \$1.50.

Special Orchestra with the Company.

Monday, March 9th.

LINCOLN J. CARTER'S EVER POPULAR SENSATIONAL SCENIC MELODRAMAS,

'The Fast Mail'

SCENERY, COMPANY AND EFFECTS BETTER THAN EVER.

SEE  
The Seaboot Race. The Wreck in Mid River. The Steamboat Explosion. The Practical Locomotive. The 14 Full Sized Fighting Cars. The Flight of the Fast Mail. The Dago Dive. The Wonderful Niagara Falls.

Competent Cast and Special Scenery.

PRICES—15c, 25c, 35c and 50c. Seats at Borland's, Saturday morning.

## Do Not Forget the Date.

Semi-Annual Opening in our Merchant Tailoring Department for the Spring and Summer season of 1903. Exclusive designs in seasonable fabrics to meet the demands of all good dressers will be open for inspection.

A practical cutter from the Globe Tailoring Co., Cincinnati, will be with us on February 23, 24 and 25.

TWIN BROS., Paris, Ky.

## L. & N. Rates.

Round-trip Winter Tourist rates on sale daily until April 30, 1903, to points in South, South-east and South-west, from North Carolina and Florida to Havana, Cuba, Louisiana, Texas, Mexico. We will be glad to furnish any information as to rates, stop-over privileges, etc., to any of these points.

F. B. CARR, Agt.

H. RION, T. A.

TONSorial.—The neatest and best equipped barbershop in Paris is that of Carl Crawford, on Main street, adjoining the Bourbon Bank. He has five chairs and his attendants are at all times attentive and will give you good service. His bath-rooms are the largest and most complete in the city. When you want a good shave, a hair cut or bath, call and see Carl, and he will treat you right.

Change In Time of Trains On Frankfort and Cincinnati Railway.

Effective January 26th, 1903, F. & C. Train No. 84, heretofore leaving Frankfort at 3:30 p. m. will leave Frankfort at 2 p. m.

This train will then connect at Georgetown, Ky., with Q. & C. Train No. 6, which arrives at Cincinnati 6:15 p. m., and will also connect at Paris, Ky., with Kentucky Central train No. 6, arriving at Cincinnati at 6 p. m.

D. W. LINDSEY, JR.

G. P. A.

## To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c. (april-lyr)

My agency insures against fire, wind and storm—best old reliable prompt paying companies—non-union.

E. W. O. HINTON, Agent.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets, cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price, 35c.

ALL WHITE.—I wish to announce to the public that I now have three first-class barbers in my shop and am prepared to wait on the public in first-class manner. Remember my shop is the only shop in Paris employing all white barbers.

TOM CRAWFORD.

## Taken Hold With a Vim



the public has on our fine Superlative Beer. People find that they thrive on a good, pure Beer—health, muscle and vitality improve. It gives the working man backbone and the sedentary vitality and vigor. For a delicious beverage there is nothing to equal it.

LEXINGTON BREWING CO.  
For Sale by HENRY TURNER, Paris, Ky.

LOWRY & TALBOTT,  
AGENCY FOR THE

AMERICAN ALL STEEL WOVEN WIRE FIELD FENCE

Made of large, strong wire, galvanized. Amply provides for expansion. Only Best Bessemer steel wires used, always of uniform quality. Never goes wrong no matter how great a strain is put on it. Does not mangle, but does efficiently turn cattle, horses, dogs and pigs.

EVERY ROD OF AMERICAN FENCE GUARANTEED by the manufacturers.

Call and see it. Can show you how it will save you money and fence your fields so they will stay fenced.

R. YON'S French Periodical Drops

Strictly vegetable, perfectly harmless, sure to accomplish DESIRED RESULTS. Greatest known female remedy.

ENTION Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine is put up only in paste-board Cans with fac-simile signature on side of the bottle, thus: for Circular to WILLIAMS MFG. CO., Sole Agents, Cleveland, Ohio.

For Sale by W. T. BROOKS.

DISSOLUTION SALE  
AT  
The C. O. D. STORE.

Here is another chance to get bargains. Morris Feld has bought the interest of David Feld, and it takes a considerable sum of money to pay him out, so we are going to have a sale. We will sell everything in the store—at cost until the necessary sum is raised. This is not just an advertisement—it is a fact. We will be glad to sell goods at cost as well as any other time at a profit.

## NOTE THE PRICES.

We have 100 Skirts for Ladies. We will sell \$1.50 Skirts for \$1.15. Our \$2.25 Skirts at \$1.85. Our \$3.00 Skirts at \$2.50. Our \$4.98 Skirts at \$3.98. Our \$5.50 Skirts at \$4.25. We still have 50 Jackets for Ladies, which we will sell at 50c on the \$1. Our 4.50 Jackets at 2.50. Our 5.50, 5.98 and 6.98 Jackets, castor, black, blue and light, at 3.75. Misses' 2.50 Jackets at 1.25. Misses 3.50 Jackets at 1.75.

Misses' 12.50 Monte Carlos at 5.00. Ladies' Flannel Waists, sold for 1.50, now 1.00.

1.98 Waists at 1.48. 3.00 Waists at 1.98. 3.50 Silk Waists at 1.75 and 2.00. 35-cent Corsets at 20 cents.

We will sell everything in the same store the same way.

Come at once if you want bargains. Come and get prices on Tobacco Canvases. We carry the biggest line in Paris, and we will save you money.

YOURS FOR BUSINESS,

Morris Feld.  
Successor to M. & D. Feld,  
PROPRIETOR OF

C. O. D. STORE,

MAIN STREET, OPP. COURT HOUSE.